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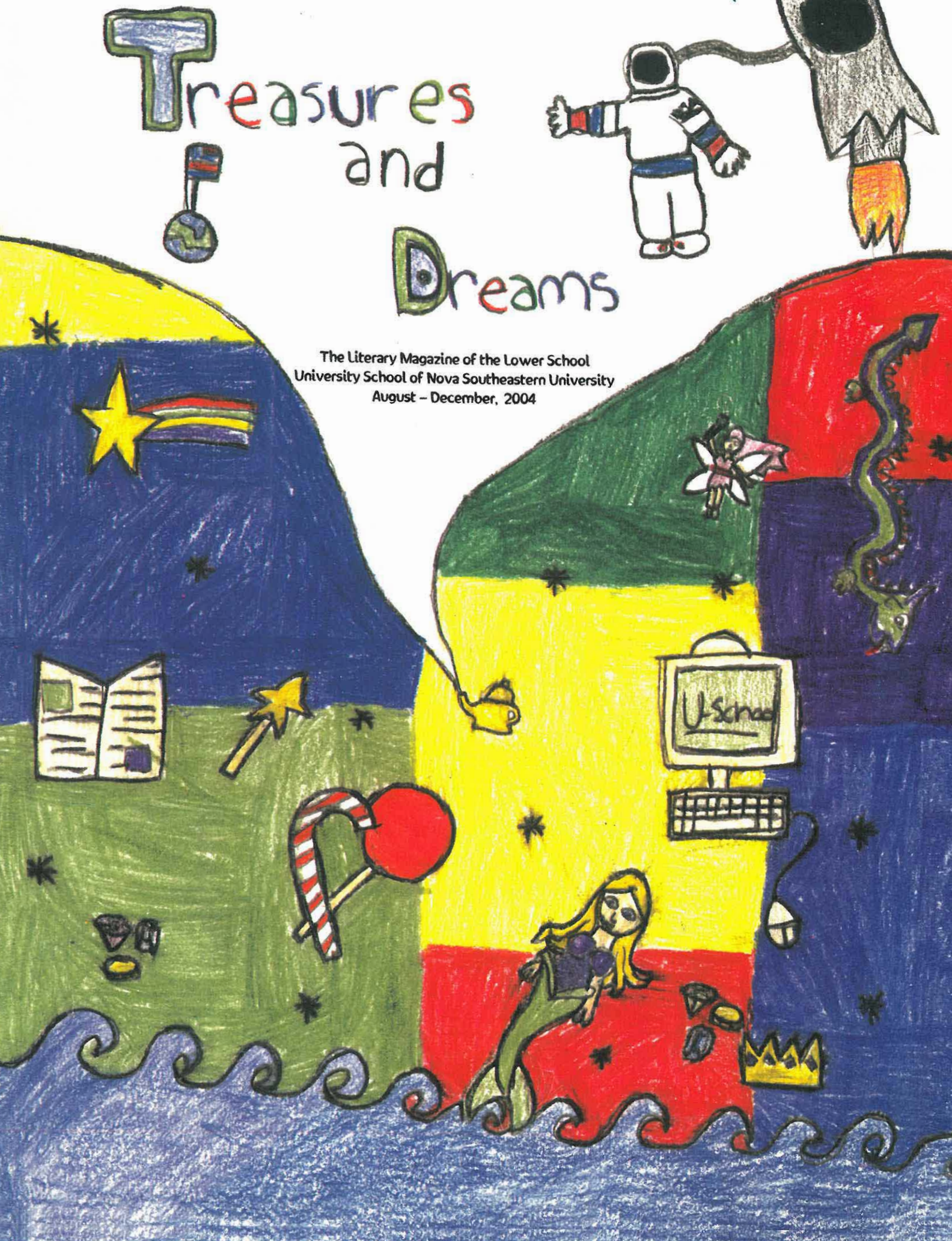
Treasures and Dreams_2004-8-12

Nova Southeastern University

Treasures and



Dreams

The Literary Magazine of the Lower School
University School of Nova Southeastern University
August - December, 2004

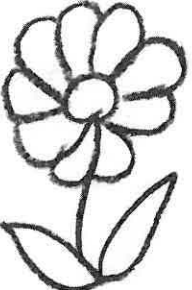
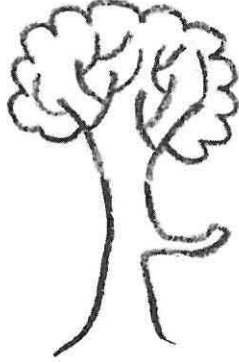




Dear Students, Parents and Faculty,

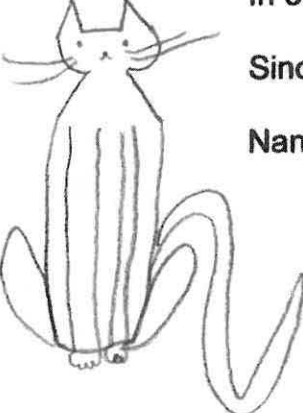


Joseph Pulitzer once gave this advice to writers: *"Put it before them briefly so they will read it, clearly so they will appreciate it, picturesquely so they will remember it, and above all, accurately so they will be guided by its light."* In this issue of Treasures and Dreams, our students have crafted exciting moments, memorable scenes of beauty, and thoughtful pieces that touch the heart. As you read, you will surely appreciate, remember and be guided by the light produced by these talented young writers of the University Lower School.



Special thanks are extended to the classroom teachers who encourage and inspire your students' writing every day. Your support of this project makes it happen. Thanks also to our school Director, Dr. Brennan, for your continued assistance with the magazine.

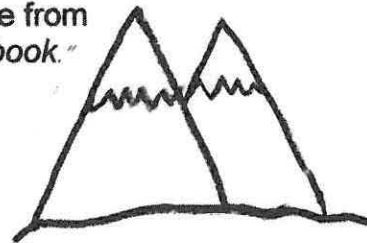
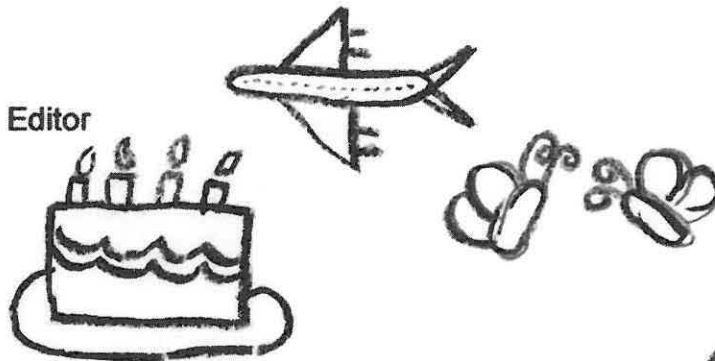
The student staff is responsible for all illustrations in the magazine. They are recommended by classroom teachers for their artistic ability and responsibility. This session's staff has been a cooperative and creative group, and it has been wonderful working with you. Thanks to each of you.



I will end with one more quote for our student writers, this one from Ralph Waldo Emerson: *"Tis the good reader that makes the good book."* In other words, if you aspire to improve your writing, keep reading!

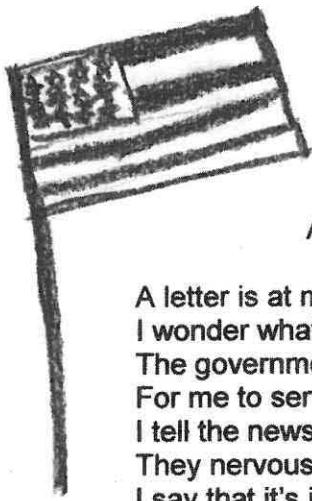
Sincerely,

Nancy Cantor, Editor

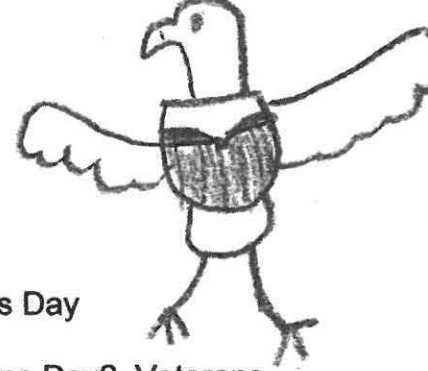


Cover designed by Molly Gordon.
Illustrations by Treasures and Dreams staff.



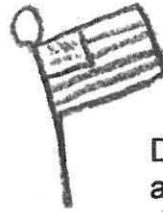


American Beauty



A Veteran's Poem

A letter is at my doorstep,
 I wonder what it's for
 The government asked for a favor
 For me to serve in war.
 I tell the news to my family
 They nervously ask why
 I say that it's important
 My mother starts to cry.
 The boat to Iraq is average
 My fellow soldiers are very tense
 To hold a straight face after all they lost
 For me just doesn't make sense.
 I have been in war for a year
 It's very hard to do
 I dearly miss my family
 I hope they miss me too.
 My second year of war is very sad
 My letters home do not say that,
 so I simply lied
 I say I am having a good time
 Though, all my friends have died.
 I am in the battlefield now
 As a sergeant in command
 For my country I took a bullet
 It merely hit my hand.
 My injury is leading me home
 Unlike the other men
 My hand is too hurt to fight, so
 I will soon see my family again.



Elizabeth Deckler

Grade 5

Veteran's Day

Veteran's Day is about
 remembering soldiers
 So make a note and put it in your folders
 Every November, we celebrate this day
 To honor the veterans
 who have passed away
 We go to the cemeteries to see the graves
 Of the soldiers who died for the country
 they were going to save.

Rhiya Mittal

Grade 4

Veterans Day

What is Veterans Day? Veterans Day is a time to think about the rights and freedom you have that most people don't have. It's a time to think about what America had to do to get those rights. It's a time to thank those who worked hard and fought for our country, to keep it safe. Many people lost their lives for a good future for not just their family but for everyone. It is an honor to say we live in America. Veterans Day should be celebrated by everyone everywhere all across America. If it weren't for the people who fought and died for our country, America wouldn't be what it is today. I am glad to live in America and you should be too.

Hillary Gabriele

Grade 4

Veterans Day

We thank the army for all their chores,
 While they fought in many wars.
 They've been in World War I and II,
 Hopefully there won't be a III or IV.
 They shoot, they fire,
 and sometimes die,
 That always will make us cry.
 We sing our songs, showing our pride,
 Keep going guys, you're one of a kind.
 One day the world will be in peace,
 Thanks to your hard work, we can feast.
 Keep on trying, time is almost up,
 We love you, keep it up.

Jessie Boden

Grade 5

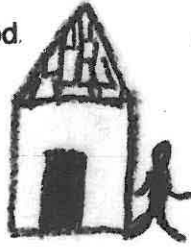


Simply Serious



A Fork in the Road

Some people go one way,
and fail their life for good,
Some people go the other way,
And they're not as misunderstood.
But the man standing there,
next to his white shed,
Was the one who decided
where you should forge ahead.
The man said the moon
was one of his winking eyes,
And compared to us he has incredible size.
Then I saw the darkness; I saw his face,
The giant galaxy, his awesome grace,
I've seen the darkness; I've seen his smile,
A banner of stars stretching a mile.
You may know that these roads
Won't always get you to heaven,
You will go to heaven by staying
At that white shed,
You won't know why, it'll seem quite odd,
But the man by the shed, that man is God.



Kaleb Shafa

Grade 5



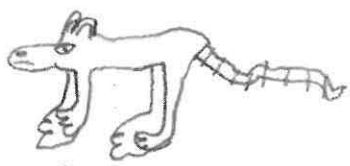
Spirits

Fly over the horizon, take a glance and go
Look at all the life around you
Deer sneak through the bushes
Birds take an adventure high in the sky
Foxes scamper through the trees
I go with the wind, racing the eagle
Go over a sea of grass,
beneath you will see
A herd of horses galloping over the land
as if they were flying
I go back to the past and see the dinosaurs,
Beautiful creatures roaming,
The earth has a different unique color
of its own.
For I am a spirit, to love, and to care...



Tia Blais-Billie

Grade 3



Teardrop



A
tear drop
like a drop of
water in the ocean
to me it is not, it is a
storybook full of emotion
full of crying, full of teardrops



Amanda Lowitz

Grade 3

The Arrival

Magic Kingdom

I'm riding on the rocky road going to
Disney World. The streetlights shimmer in
the distance, the beeping of the cars roar
like dragons. The leaves swirl in the dim
light. The moon comes up. Everything is
still and silent.



Suddenly the car stops. I am at the
hotel parking lot. My brothers and I spill out
of the car. We walk to the office, pay our bill
and get the keys to our room. We walk up
the dark steps and finally I am at the door.
Right in front of me is the number of our
room, 229. I walk up to it and put my hand
on the cold doorknob, turn it and walk in. I
open a strange door...and then I see the
comfortable bed. I undress, climb into the
bed, snuggle in and dream about tomorrow.



Grant Besner

Grade 2

Rumble Train

Chug, chug, the train rumbled over
the windswept ground. White snowflakes fell
from the sky. The trees outside looked
gloomy. The train rattled and clattered as it
came to a halt. The doors opened and an
icy breeze ran into the train. I shivered. The
doors banged shut. I heard a screeching
sound. There was a thin layer of ice on the
window. My cheeks were frozen. We finally
stopped. The doors slapped shut behind
me. I watched the train rumble out of sight.



Lina Volin

Grade 2





Halloween



Fright Night

I walk through the night on Halloween
 I see a bunch of Halloween scenes
 Goblins and ghouls fly through the air
 Giving me quite a scare
 I knock on the door of a haunted house
 Then I see Frankenstein
 with his pet mouse
 I run to the house and see
 the witch of the west
 She called me a little pest
 I run so fast to my home
 I get so scared because I hear a moan
 My Mom and Dad answer the door
 Now that I am with my parents,
 Halloween is not scary anymore!

Nicole Phillips

Grade 4



Halloween



Halloween Night

On Halloween night I knocked on the
 door and said Trick-or-Treat,
 Which woke up the bird
 who cried tweet-tweet.
 That startled the spider
 who fell on the ghost
 that swooped through the air
 and onto the post.
 That rattled the skeleton
 who fell on the mummy
 Who from what we know
 sat on Frankenstein's tummy.
 Then the knock came again...
 So Frankenstein went to the door
 Saw small Frankenstein
 who lifted his mask.
 Then Frankenstein took off out of his
 house with everyone behind him,
 Leaving me to find them.

Nicole Wiesenthal

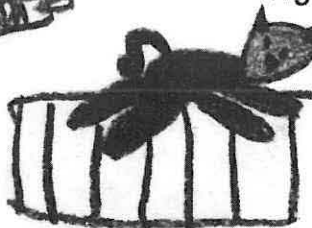
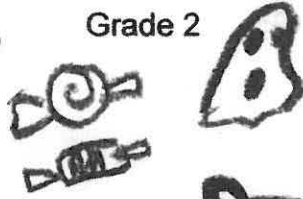
Grade 4



The full moon's light glistened
 upon the streets of my haunted
 neighborhood. The trees swayed, the
 grass was vibrating against the wind. It
 was Halloween, night of the living dead.
 Witches, goblins, ghouls and ghosts
 appeared in the streets. Surprises and
 secrets were waiting on doorsteps,
 scary or funny. A cold soft drizzle sifted
 against my back—it was raining. It is so
 appealingly wonderful when you say the
 magic words 'trick or treat' and the
 people who live there give you candy!

Erica Steinkohl

Grade 2



Megan Shindler

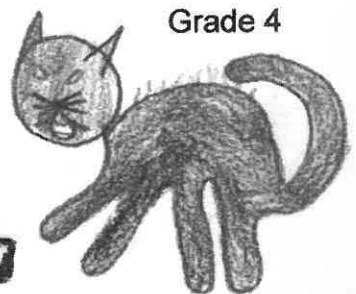
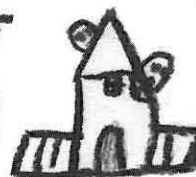
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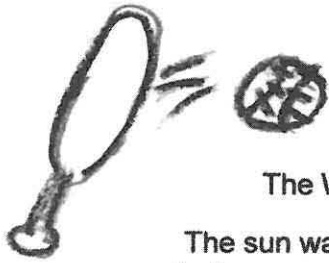
Black Cat



Black cat on the fence, eyes so green,
 You look so mean.
 Sneaking, creeping, snacking, treating,
 What a busy kitten you are.
 Ghosts, goblins, monsters, bats,
 Witches wearing funny hats.
 You sit on the fence meowing with pride,
 Watching everyone play
 on this wonderful night.



The Wide World of Sports



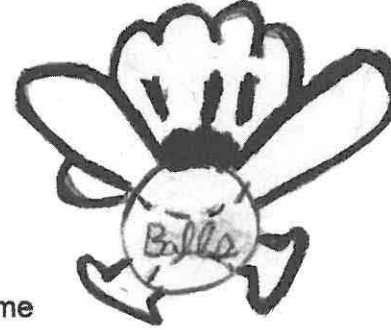
The Winning Play

The sun was hot and the White Sox were playing a game. We were playing against the Giants. We were in the sixth inning and I was at first base. A big boy was up. I moved back. He hit a line drive at me. I felt weird, but I caught the ball, and I tagged the boy that was running. It was a double play! The score was 20 to 1! We won the game!

Julian Cabrera



Grade 2



The Game

The sun was shining when I was playing tee ball. The ball came to me and it was going like 50 miles per hour. I caught the ball and made a double play. It hurt a lot! At the last second when I made the catch, the game was coming to an end. I was playing shortstop. I caught the ball and ran to second base. Three outs, I shouted! We ran into the dugout. We got into our batting order. I was second up to bat. I hit a triple. Next up was Ben. Ben got me home. I slide headfirst to home. I was safe! We won!

Adam Tabatchnick

Grade 2

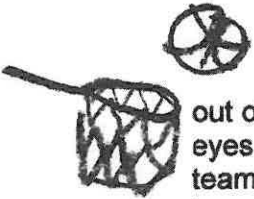


On the Court

As he fakes right, the ball slowly flies out of his hands and aims for the rim. His eyes widen as the ball gets closer. His teammates wonder if the ball is going to go in or not. The ball circles the rim a few times and plops in. It slowly descends from the hoop and bounces on the floor. It looks like the Lakers win again. After the game, he picks up the bouncing ball and throws it into the stands. The expression on his face is like he just won the Nobel Peace Prize. It looks like the floor has a grin on that is impossible to resist.

Jonathan Greenfield

Grade 3



The Soccer Save

The cones dot the soccer field as the warm breeze sways through the trees. Birds chirp. The clouds, heavy with rain, blanket the green field. The clouds can't hold on any longer, and soon a light drizzle falls from the clouds and onto the soccer field, glazing the field with wetness. The goal net sways with the breeze.

The opposing team dribbles down the field. The ball zigzags back and forth through the players' feet. They pass the ball to one of their teammates. Half of the soccer field is empty. The player shoots. The ball streaks through the navy blue sky with white and black dots. The next thing I know, I'm soaring through the air reaching for the ball. I get closer and closer. I hit the ball and fall onto the grassy floor. The crowd cheers. The ball rolls out of bounds and the other team gets the ball.

David Branse

Grade 2

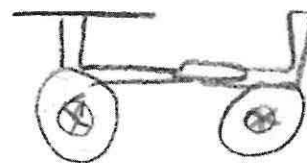


Bike Riding

I thought I was going to fall off the bike. The bike was wiggling a lot and it wouldn't stay straight. My dad was holding onto the back of my seat. He was running to the side of me. He let go of me. I didn't feel him anymore. I kept pedaling my bike. I bumped into a tree because I could not stop. My wheel hit the tree. I got back onto the court. My dad started to hold onto the back of my seat again. He let go. I started to pedal by myself. I did it! I knew how to ride a bike! I felt excited that I could ride a bike by myself!

Aly Pacitti

Grade 2





Animal Planet

The Bushy Tail Squirrels

The squirrels are jumping and playing, chasing each other. They are jumping branch to branch like playing tag. They are flying through the air like planes soaring through the sky. The squirrels are zipping through the leafy trees. The squirrels are on the roof of the school.



Charlie Swanson

Grade 2



Chipmunk

A light brown creature, in the spring and summer he freely trots around, but in autumn he knows he has to get ready for the winter. He takes his last fun hop and starts collecting acorns and bringing them to his hole because, just as he suspected, winter came his way. But he was ready to get into his hole and eat and sleep the whole winter through. Soon he will begin his wise good routine all over again.

Persis Bhadha

Grade 3



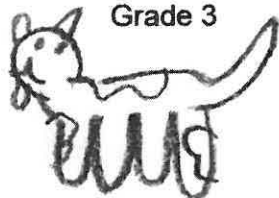
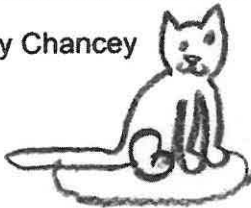
Chocolate Kittens



The cats' bright blue eyes are the color of the sky. They twinkle while they're looking all different ways. It's too cute not to adore. Their ears are up and their heads are crooked. On their noses is what looks like a dot of indigo glowing. The cat's chocolate brown fur is like a feather. When you glide your hand through their fur, it feels like an angel's hand is touching you. Their whiskers blend in with rich brown fur and tiny tummies the color of honey. They sit upon a dark green dotted cushion with a dark wooden stand. The sponge painted walls gleam from the sun's bright sunlight. As evening falls, stars begin twinkling and the kittens doze off to sleep.

Emily Chancey

Grade 3



Lion

Not deadly at all
Man's best friend from nature
King of savannah



Dani Ben-Reuven

Grade 3



Camouflage Cat

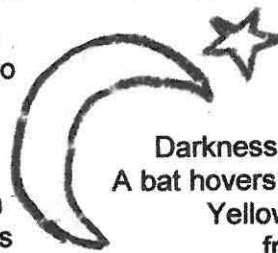


The furry cat sits on a couch waiting for someone to hug and love him. He wonders why no one is noticing him. The reason is because he's blending into the couch. The cat is so sad he starts to cry. His face is so irresistible, but no one can see it. His owner walks by without seeing the cat. He lifts his little paw up, but his owner still doesn't see him. The kid with the keenest eye in the house walks by, but doesn't notice him. The cat lets out a soft meow. The kid looks around but can't find the kitten. Then the oldest, wisest, but blindest walks by. The cat meows with his cutest voice; the old man turns around and sees the cat, picks him up, and comforts him until he falls asleep.



Kyle Appell

Grade 3



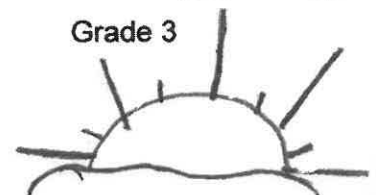
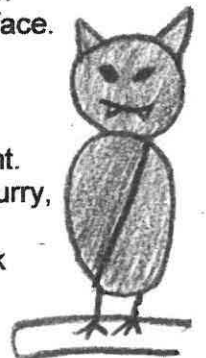
Night's Journey

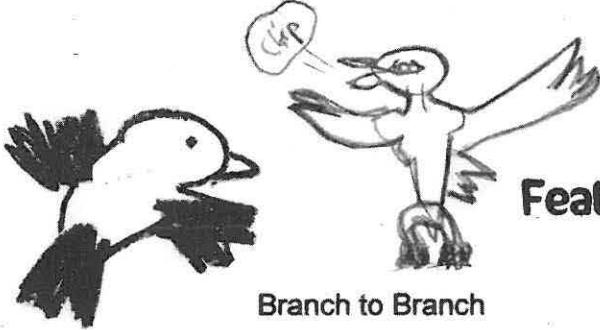


Darkness takes over the jagged cave.
A bat hovers over the ground's dirty surface.
Yellow stalactites droop down
from the hard ceiling.
He sleeps through the golden day
And strikes through the sparkling night.
His veins ruby red, his body white and furry,
and his ears three inches tall.
He perches on a glowing yellow rock
As the shimmering sun rises
And he falls into a deep sleep.

Jordyn Rosenblum

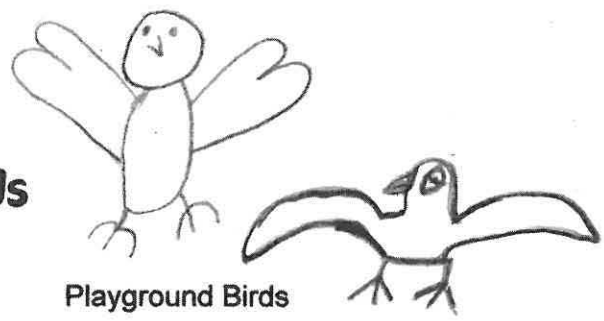
Grade 3





Branch to Branch

Feathered Friends



Playground Birds

A red bird flies from branch to branch. It hovers over the juicy sweet grass where the lion catches its prey. The bird goes onto another branch. Its wings stop fluttering. The sun starts to come up and the bird goes into its nest. The grass starts to sway in the wind as the bird comes out of its nest for a new day to begin.

Austin Payne

Grade 3

On the playground I saw birds that had gold spangled wings. They looked like their trembling wings were wings of an airplane. The birds darted through the bleak frozen sky. The sky looked like a blue frozen courtyard with birds flying through the new world.

Alina Carey

Grade 2



The Blue Bird

As my eyes gaze on the blue bird, I see the bird walking farther and farther away. I can see the bird walking in the brown mulch. The sun dances around the bird's face. The wind is pushing the bird toward the mulch. The sky is glittering all around the bird.

Amanda Caster

Grade 2

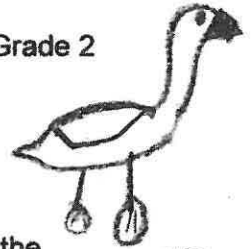


The Beautiful Birds

I hear the birds chirping as the dashing wind soars across the sky. The birds are shimmering in their nest. When I gaze at them the birds gaze back at me. They look like an angel in heaven.

Blake Hollander

Grade 2



The Gentle Birds

I heard the birds soaring through the hot steam of the morning. It was a very calm morning. I kept gazing at the birds as they soared through the sky. The birds were peaceful as if they just started a whole new world.

Cassady Commette

Grade 2



The Black Bird

A shiny bird chirped like the bright sky. The bird pecked the ground like a hammer as it peered at me. The bird was as black as a storm cloud. Then it flew away into the bright sky as I gazed at it. The sun blushed in the trees. I glanced at the sky.

Valerie O'Toole

Grade 2

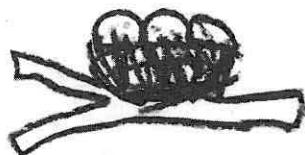


Baby Birds

Little baby birds cute and soft like me
When I was a baby
crawling cross the floor
Fly through the air

Amber Addison

Grade 3

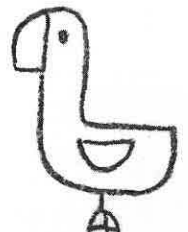


The Parrot

The colorful bird
Reminds me of Grandma's bird
A parrot soaring.

Josh Haugen

Grade 3



Special Times



Purple Day



Purple Day is the name of the holiday I made up. It is on February 29th. February 29th comes only once every four years. Everyone in the United States will celebrate it. The national Purple Day song is "Oh Hail Purple," and you sing it in the morning when you wake up. The foods you eat are purple colored burgers and fries for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. The drink is a grape daiquiri. The game you play is with a purple basketball. Everyone will have a great Purple Day.

Taylor Bast



Grade 5

My Birthday

It was my birthday. I was so happy. I felt like a shooting star in the sky. My heart was bursting! I was as happy as an angel. My friends and I were so joyful together. We had a blast together! The cake was terrific! That was the greatest birthday.

Courtney Epstein



Grade 2

Ipod Day

Ipod Day is the best holiday in the world. On this day you get to skip school and go wherever you want and listen to your Ipod. This comes once a year on October 13. The reason this spectacular holiday falls on this marvelous day is because it's the creator's birthday. The creator, Matthew Greenfield, has come up with this wonderful holiday. The catch is everyone who doesn't have an Ipod gets one for free. This is a once in a year chance, so enjoy Ipod Day.

Matthew Greenfield

Grade 5



Up North

If I were in Rhode Island in the fall, I would hear the cold birds chirping in the cool misty air. When I would walk on the crumbly leaves crunching sounds rose. When I watched leaves fly in the air, I saw that there were millions in the air. When I looked outside the window, the ground would change colors like a rainbow on the floor. When the wind picked up a little, the breezy sound started to rise and it got really windy. It tasted like the sweet smell of fresh air. It started to get colder so winter must be coming.

Brent Freed

Grade 4

Cleveland, Ohio

Today is another great day in Cleveland, Ohio, and birds are chirping and the wind is blowing. You can smell the wood being burned inside the houses. The deer are racing to get to the stream. When you take every step you can hear the leaves crunching. You can see the cardinals' red feathers. You can hear the ice cold water rushing through the forest. You see the oldest lighthouse on Lake Erie stand tall. And you can taste the sweet hot chocolate, and feel the whipped cream melt in your mouth. And that is Cleveland, Ohio.

Michael Mooney

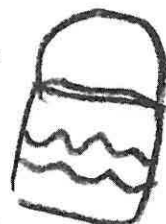
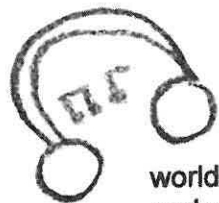
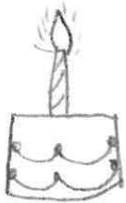
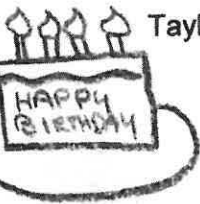
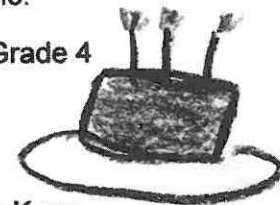
Grade 4

The Keys

I'm excited about going to the Keys
For my friend's birthday
Going to a house where she lives
Going to the beach, to a pizza restaurant,
Doing more fun things
I can't wait, I can't sleep
It is stuck in my head,
Two more weeks 'til we go.

Aku Acquaye

Grade 3



Fabulous Food

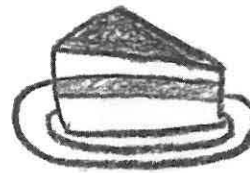


Fruit Fun Food

The delicious plate of fruit-topped waffles starts saying my name, with its strawberries, blueberries and raspberries mixed with bright yellow cream. Smothered with strawberry syrup, its creamy taste says it all. With each new fruit, it's like a whole new taste. Its bite warms my heart when I eat it. It's all mine!

Zack Caparelli

Grade 3



Holiday Memory



The food is always extremely delectable on Passover. The only boring part about eating is that you have to wait until all the blessings are said, and they seem to take forever. My aunt made her famous sweet and sour meatballs, and she helped make the matzo ball soup along with my mom and grandma. They made many other delicious dishes that day. In my opinion, the food was as good as sushi, but it didn't come close to being as good as a Philadelphia cheese steak. My aunt's meatballs were the most popular food on the table. I didn't eat or drink the things that we say the blessing over, but I ate pretty much everything else. The food was the best we ever had on any holiday.

Brent Stone

Grade 5



The Joy of Food

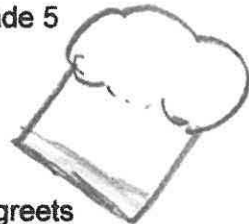
Mountains of chips, plains of pie, fields of salad, oceans of drinks, a magnificent feast, so yummy! The scents hover under my nose. They smell so good. The colors cascade all over the room, flowing like a massive river, flooding the house with color. I can't wait for the best meal of my life.

Logan Peretz

Grade 3



It's Dinner Time



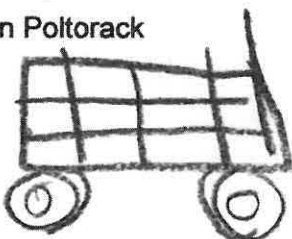
Night Shopping

The cool breeze frosts the clear glass windows of the store. Sirens blare in the distance. The cars roar and screech to a stop. The sounds of the night soothe my ears as I walk further through the store, mesmerized by the lights.

I shove the cart into the open area. I zoom after it just as it barely nicks a carton of peppers. Eventually, the cart comes to a halt and so do I. As I slowly walk toward the cart, an announcement blares over the loudspeaker. I reach the cart and slowly push it back to the area where my parents are shopping. My mother, sensing my movement, whirls around and says it's time to leave.

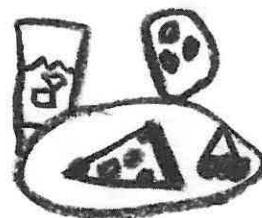
Carson Poltorack

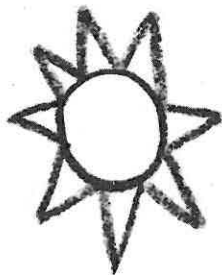
Grade 2



Leah Bush

Grade 2





Surf's Up

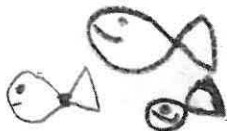
At the Beach



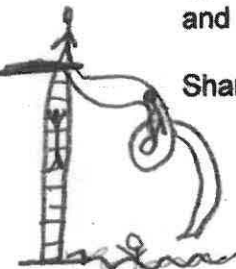
The salty water tickles my toes. The palm trees sway side to side. The yellow sand is like a cozy blanket. The waves splash almost as high as the sky. The strong breeze blows the sand into my face. As I glide through the water, I spot tiny red and white fishes. The white glittery shells look like diamonds on the dark ocean floor. The sun sets as the sky turns pink, purple and orange.

Shari Kumar

Grade 2



Waterslide



The water is gushing down the slide. The sun is shining. The wind wraps itself around me. I'm waiting at the top for my friend to reach the slide. I gaze out to the pool. I see kids playing and laughing.

Finally it is my turn. My heart is pounding fast. A smile spreads across my face. I sit down and I push myself off. I zigzag down the slide. I splash into the warm pool. My friend grabs my hand and we go on the slide again and again.

Alison Singer

Grade 2

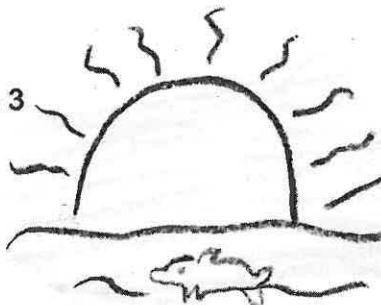


The Beach

The glimmering ocean crashes onto the shore. The palm trees rock in the cool breezy wind. The gray-brown sand washes away. Some grains of sand try to fight the tide, but the wind has a strong gust to help the ocean to victory. The golden sun makes the water glisten in the light. It is such a beautiful day at the beach!

Max Pineiro

Grade 3

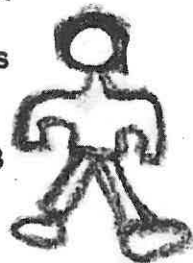
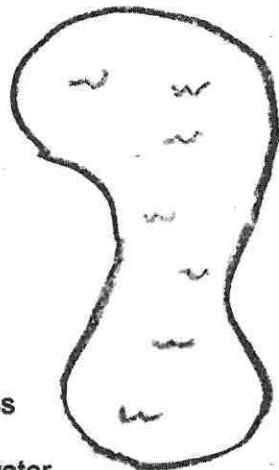


A Pond of Nice Water

Water falls on the dewy grass as fast as rockets. Wind passes the shimmering water. The glistening sun dazzles on the water. Fog approaches the silent water. Resting in its pond. Droplets as big as tears fall on the ground. I see them fade from sight as I step over it. I leave just as a swirling fog comes. I slowly walk away, leaving the water in its Peacefulness.

Richard Shin

Grade 3

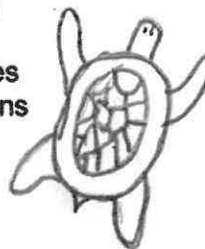
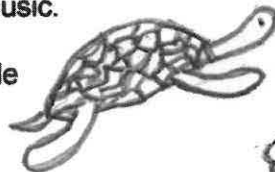


Under the Sea

They soar over the coral reefs, their shells gleaming and protecting them from danger. They huddle up, keeping them warm from the icy cold water. Their bodies glisten in the shimmering sun. The patterns on their shells move swiftly through open passages, looking down at each other. Their heads sway in the sea like they're dancing to music.

Hannah Veale

Grade 3

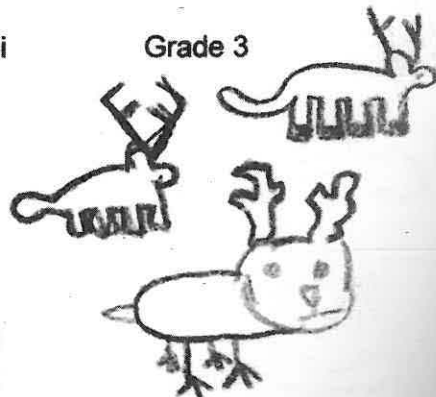
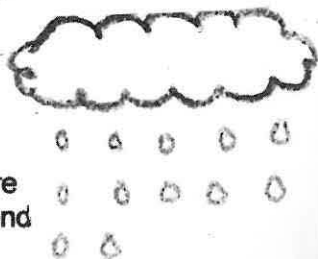


Walking in the Rain

Trees, deer everywhere
Raining in a big blue pond
Drops under a tree

Nicholas Novelli

Grade 3

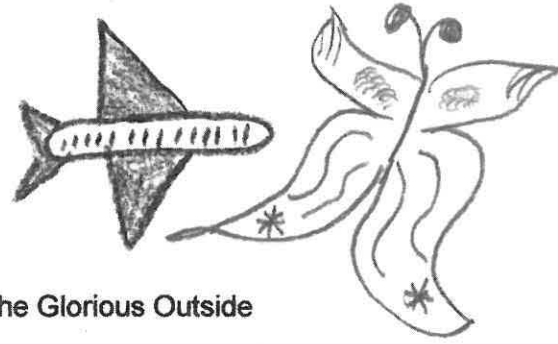




Fall



Wild Environment



The Glorious Outside



It's a beautiful day in Washington D.C. I taste the hot apple cider in a steamy house. The leaves are falling on my face. I can touch the nice green cold grass. I can hear the birds chirping. I love when the leaves fall down and hear the crunching from under my feet. Fall is one of my favorite seasons.

Brandon Berman

Grade 4

The air smells fresh and clean. Shimmering butterflies flutter their delicate wings. The airplane gently bumps the clouds. Birds soar in the yellow sunshine while they sing their beautiful songs. The wind rushes in and out of the puffy white clouds. The swaying trees swish back and forth.

Taylor Ginsberg

Grade 2

By a Pond

Swans paddle in the gleaming pond. A garden of roses and tulips and juicy sweet green grass. Benches wait for someone to sit down. Two gazebos wait for someone to dance. A waterfall cascades down. Pink, orange, purple and red flowers all cover the land. The golden sun reflects in the water. The day is fading and it is time to say "farewell."

Katie Reiss

Grade 3

The long, ice-cream-cone shaped stalactites reach down from the ceiling, like fingers reaching for a cookie. Stalagmites grow from the ground, shaped like oversized combs. The climber's headlight lights up the cave with an eerie glow. Big lumps of rock, covered with mud, resemble the heart of a human, beating loudly. The hiker finds the end of the cave. The cave darkens again.

Leor Shufflita

Grade 3

The Storm

As I sit by the window and glance, a storm is coming up and making a big mess. Everything that I have known for a long time has been destroyed before my very eyes. Two monster trees fell down and it was very scary.

Erika Mazer

Grade 3

Soaring in the Air

As I look up at the big boat called Soaring in the Air ride, my heart begins to pound. I walk up the stairs and into the boat. A handlebar falls on my lap slowly, clinking as it falls down. It frightens me at first but then I am fine. A man presses a button. A few seconds later the boat soars into the air. Everyone and everything look like small ants. The boat goes up and down. I lean back and close my eyes tight. When I open my eyes the ride is over and I come out with a smile.

Cooper Lando

Grade 2

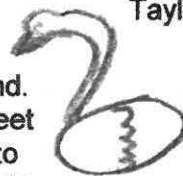
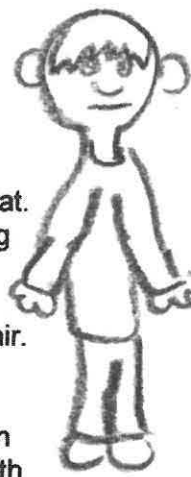
Peace

Peace on earth and the peace in your heart, When you combine them, they make a beautiful earth.

With a beautiful life, life is beautiful in every way. Keep peace on earth, life will go on, Peace we love.

Ashley Marcus

Grade 3





God Bless America



Patriotism

Patriotism

I can show patriotism in many ways. I can raise money for hospitals where veterans stay. I can get people to give money by telling them we should give money for important places that help our country. I can go to the hospitals and give the veterans flowers. I can also give them thank-you cards. I can try to make the veterans that are sad happy by giving them flowers and chocolates.



My hope for this world is that there will be peace in the world. Also I hope that one day we can all live together, not just as a continent, but a world of peace.

Matthew Fox

Grade 4



Martin Luther King, Jr.



Martin Luther King, Jr. was helpful. Dr. King said you have to be respectful and equal. He won a special award. He was a preacher. We Americans celebrate it on January 17th every year.

Jacob Wilentz

Grade Kg

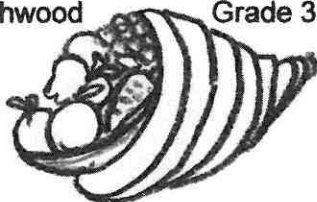


Crackling Fire

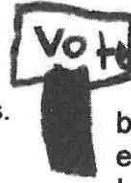
Crackle fire, Indians dance, maracas shake
Meat cooks, and the corn is ready
Gather for a feast, it's Thanksgiving time!
A time to hunt, a time to harvest crops,
A time has come to crunch and munch
Now we say our prayer
and let the Indian spirit be with us
Next Thanksgiving will be better
than the last
Fly south birds, it will shiver and freeze
Go away, bye bye, birds of all kinds
See you next year.

Adrienne Bythwood

Grade 3



I can show that I care for my country by cleaning my community. I can encourage people to vote in election years. I can also wear red, white and blue every day.



I can hold fundraisers every Sunday. One fundraiser can be an auction. I would sell boats and houses and I would raise a lot of money. Half the money would go to the homeless, and the other half would go to the veterans. Everybody would be happy.



I can show patriotism by making houses for the homeless with some help. Some people in the community can help me. If we worked together, all the homeless people would be in a safe house. It wouldn't be the most luxurious house, but it would still be a house. Then everybody, including the homeless people, would be happy.

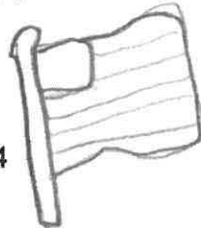


Haley Steinberg

Grade 4



Patriotism



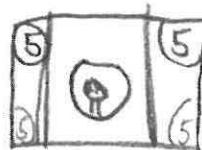
I can show that I care for my country in many ways. I can help the poor by selling lemonade for \$1.00 and give the money to charity. I can also use some of my savings money and give that to the poor. I can also sell t-shirts, hats, sweaters, and shoes.

I can show patriotism by helping veterans that are sick and hurt. I can bring cakes to the veterans and it might make them feel happy. I could have my class draw pictures to make them feel better. I could convince the principal to let my grade go on a field trip and my class can bring the veterans get-well cards. These are ways I can show patriotism.

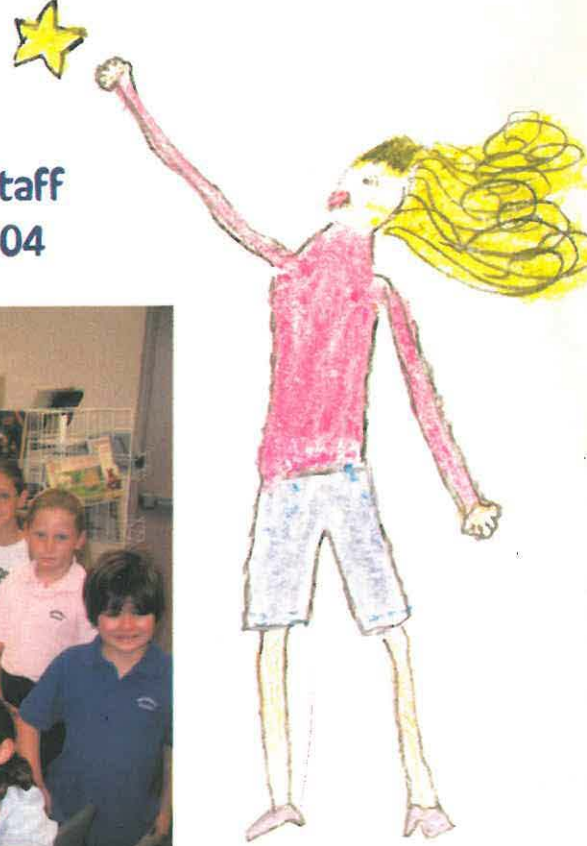


Catie Morel

Grade 4



Treasures and Dreams Staff
August – December, 2004



- | | |
|---------------------------|---------|
| Adrienne Bythwood | Grade 3 |
| Milan Chmielarz | Grade 3 |
| Rachel Colonomos | Grade 2 |
| David DeLaFuente | Grade 5 |
| Alexander Fields-Lefkovic | Grade 5 |
| Brent Freed | Grade 4 |
| Ana Lis Garcia | Grade 2 |
| Molly Gordon | Grade 5 |
| Robby Mijares | Grade 2 |
| Rhiya Mittal | Grade 4 |
| Valerie O'Toole | Grade 2 |
| Eshani Patel | Grade 5 |
| Brian Pridgeon | Grade 4 |
| Jordyn Rosenblum | Grade 3 |
| Chloe Schumann | Grade 2 |
| Kyle Shope | Grade 3 |
| Corey Talbot | Grade 2 |
| Leith Van Schalkwyk | Grade 3 |
| Arisa Yamashita-Taylor | Grade 4 |

